

Cincinnati, Dec. 1, 1865.

Dear Wife:

On arriving, at tea-time, at Richmond from Indianapolis on Wednesday evening, I was met at the depot by Major Isaac Kinley, who recognized me at once by Gogelie's portrait of me, which he has hanging up in his parlor, and who carried me in his buggy to his very pleasant residence, where I was warmly welcome by his wife, who used to keep a studio in Boston, and who has ^{her} parlor filled with her own productions, which indicate a good deal of artistic talent. She used to attend Theodore Parker's meeting, and had seen me frequently before. I found with her Mrs. Josephine Griffis, just from Washington, endeavoring to get supplies for the destitute freed women and children in that city. Major Kinley is of Quaker parentage, and commanded a regiment largely made up of Quaker young men, and

himself badly wounded in the thigh at Stone River. He is a very pleasant, energetic, intelligent man, and went into the struggle solely for the cause of universal emancipation. I was made to feel at home at once. My evening ^{meeting} was well attended by the best people, among them a number of Friends, notwithstanding the weather was rainy and unpropitious. The next morning, (yesterday,) before leaving for this city, Mrs. Kingley gave me a drive all about Richmond and its suburbs, which I highly enjoyed, as the place is admirably located, and one of the neatest and handsomest cities I have seen at the West. On going to the depot, \$75 - the price of my lecture - was put into my hands in handsome national currency. Inconsiderately, I put the roll of bills into the outside breast-pocket of my overcoat. On going to purchase my ticket, I stepped aside from the crowd, and took from the roll a five dollar bill to pay my fare here, and returned the remaining \$70 to the same pocket. I

must have been observed by some sharp-sighted thief; for in a few minutes I found my \$70 gone, and, of course, expect never to see the money again. It is a large loss for me, especially at this time when I so much need money in winding up my Liberator affairs, to say nothing of the future. In how many ways that sum might have been advantageously used! There would be some satisfaction if I knew it would be spent for a good purpose; but it will go for rum, profligacy, and kindred vices. It is the first money I ever lost in this way, and I shall endeavor to see that it is the last.

I enclose a draft for \$~~300~~³⁰⁰, to William's order, which he will add to what he has already received.

I was happy to find here a letter from you, and another from William — or rather, two from you — giving assurance that all is going well with you at the dear home, and also interesting home details.

I am glad to hear of the pleasant time enjoyed by Harry and Fanny, and that he impresses you more and more as one worthy to espouse our darling daughter. I am abundantly satisfied that the match will prove a fortunate one. I hope to meet them in Philadelphia, with William and Ellie, on Wednesday next.

I lectured here last evening to a moderate sized audience, though a very respectable one, and received every evidence of pleasing and interesting them throughout. The evening was rainy.

This evening I am to lecture in behalf of the Freedmen's cause, and at the close to take the night train for Pittsburgh, where I expect to arrive to-morrow at dinner-time. I shall be in a used up condition to speak there to-morrow evening, but they are urgent to have me speak on the occasion. — George Thompson is to be with me. Love to George, William, Fanny, Frank, Charlotte Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter. My regards to Katy and Winnie. Ever thine, W. L. G.